

# Why Do I Keep My Lonely Ways?

You ask me why do I keep my lonely ways.

The nature in me longs to come out of the convoluted depths,  
To reconfigure my life, to enrich my mind.  
I am an element of nature seeking the grand experience –  
But there are an array of forces fighting the elemental urge.

Heart asks for peace, justice, and brotherhood;  
Mind sees them as fitting architecture of ideas to live by.  
But the world is soaked in greed, blindness, and ignorance.  
It suffocates the grand visions of mankind;  
It sows war, falsehood, strife;  
It corrupts pure, natural impulses;  
Replacing them with narrow earthly concerns.  
It supplants natural freedom with material cages;  
Poetry with petty survival wisdom.

Another human is a reflection of existence.  
Human relationship is a door of liberation,  
But culture and world have turned them into functional ties,  
Laced with selfishness and insecurity,  
A mirror of the inner disorder and turmoil.

We live in a world of insane goals;  
Of acquisitions, ego, power;  
An existence woven in hollow, tinsel strands;  
A life punctuated by mad, pointless rush.  
Success is designed to curb, not liberate;  
Manic economic competition sours our soul toward the fellow human.

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